

Hawaiian Gazette

SEMI-WEEKLY.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1894.

COL. MACARTHUR, of the Troy Budget, has given evidence before the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. He declares with much truth that an ordinary newspaper man would have made a more thorough and accurate investigation than did Mr. Blount.

We commend the attention of our readers to the report of the Judiciary Committee presented and adopted in the Councils yesterday. It shows that there is no one more interested in securing truly representative government than the Provisional Government itself.

THE COCOANUT CLUB is again going about like a roaring lion, seeking whom it may devour, and this morning the ADVERTISER is pursued with a long letter. This club ought to be suppressed by law, or at least shut up with its cocoanuts. One secret society in a community is enough.

THE sales of real estate mentioned in this paper Tuesday show on the part of purchasers a confidence in the future of property in this city, which is as well founded as it is gratifying. Under the stable government and favorable conditions which now seem assured, Honolulu property is sure to appreciate, while annexation, when it does come, will have a favorable effect upon all kinds of values.

MR. HATCH made a very happy speech at the close of the meeting Tuesday. He drew attention to the fact that annexation was the live movement in this country, and that the alleged dissensions between the different wings of the Annexation Party only ruffle the surface, without going to the essence. There could be no more striking proof of the fundamental unanimity which exists in the Annexation Party today, than the good nature which prevailed at last night's meeting, and the enthusiasm which expressed itself upon every mention of the common cause.

IT HAS become the fashion in some quarters to make Mr. Emmeluth the object of depreciatory insinuations. The public regards these things as little as we believe the man himself does. Mr. Emmeluth has been from the beginning one of the strongest, most zealous and most disinterested adherents of the annexation cause. He was in it on the first day, and he will be with it to the end. That he has enemies is to his credit, and if he makes mistakes, it is what every one does who is worth his salt. His course in the Council, while it has sometimes been hasty, has always been honorable and courageous at a time when these qualities could ill have been spared.

THE exchange of shots which took place in the harbor of Rio between American and Brazilian war vessels, makes quite an exciting episode. Admiral Benham is evidently an American of the right sort, and it is a gratifying thing to Americans to see their country in a position to protect the rights of countrymen abroad by the display of an adequate force. The principle of international law involved is not a complex one. The insurgents in Brazil have not the rights of belligerents, and cannot, therefore, interfere with the movements of foreign trading vessels. The action of Admiral Benham was simply taken to protect American shipping in the pursuance of their ordinary rights.

THE NEW MINISTER.

The vacancy in the Executive Council, created by the separation of the office of President from that of Minister of Foreign Affairs, was

filled yesterday by the unanimous election of Mr. Hatch to the latter office. No better selection could have been made. Mr. Hatch is a trained and able lawyer, a man of experience and affairs, long a resident of this community, and a man of unblemished honor. We believe that he possesses the tact required by the particular post which he has been selected to fill.

We hope that "previous professional engagements" will not prevent Mr. Hatch from keeping the position of Minister of Foreign Affairs as long as the country has need of him.

THEY WILL CONSIDER IT.

The programme for an election to be held by the Annexation Club this week has fallen through. This is owing to the fact that last night's mass meeting forgot that it was summoned simply as a preliminary nominating convention, and proceeded to fix upon a single candidate. This course was due apparently to an error of Mr. Hatch.

Of course a nomination made in this way cannot be regarded as though it were the result of a regular election. It would be absurd to expect anything of the sort. Mr. D. B. Smith will go before the Councils in connection with other nominations as the candidate of the American League, and as such will receive consideration.

THE TALE OF SAM PARKER.

The great confidence which Sam Parker has expressed in the restoration of the ex-queen is now explained. His own eloquent mouth has opened and told the tale of her wrongs to the American people.

Mr. Parker has published in the San Francisco Examiner a statement, which is reproduced in this morning's issue of the ADVERTISER. This statement is moderate in tone, and contains a great many things that are true, with some that are new. The paper is signed by the ex-premier, but its authorship has not been ascertained. It will not set the river on fire. Without any intention to flatter Mr. Parker we say in all sincerity that he could have done better himself.

VOTE ON THEM.

There are three candidates for the vacant Councilship before the Councils and the country, viz: D. B. Smith, Mark Robinson, and Fritz Wilhelm. All three we believe to be good annexationists, and potentially good Councilmen in their several degrees. The principal objection to D. B. Smith is that he is known to be under a secret oath to a secret society. This would disqualify him in every free country, and should disqualify him here.

The merits of these three candidates should be freely canvassed and discussed during the coming week, and there could be no better way of getting the sense of the people on the subject than by a ballot in the Annexation Club, according to the original plan.

THE HAND OF ESAU.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

The mass meetings of the Annexation Club have generally been rather serious affairs; last night's, however, afforded for the once a humorous diversion.

The Star claims that the American League is not a secret organization. Last night certainly it was not. It marched up in a body, took possession of the meeting, issued a declaration of its own rights and, in the name of the Annexation Club, loudly chanted its own praises. Everything was done, as Mr. Hatch observed, with "neatness and dispatch," and with great good humor.

The action thus taken is of course simply the action of the American League. The course taken was laid out in advance by that body; the resolutions passed were draughted and adopted in its meeting of the night before. Everything was cut and dried, and the work was done by men who were acting, not in the

interest of the Annexation Club, but in that of an altogether different organization. The forms were observed and that was all. The voice was the voice of Jacob, but the hand was the hand of Esau.

IS IT SECRET OR NOT?

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Last night's Star devotes a column of its valuable space to what is apparently an attempt to prove that the American League is not a secret organization. At the same time it argues that secrecy is all right because there was a secret league here in 1887.

This double defence reminds one of the Irishman who exonerated himself from a charge of breaking his neighbor's wheelbarrow as follows: 1. I never borrowed your wheelbarrow. 2. It was broken when I borrowed it. 3. It was whole when I returned it.

If it is true that the American League is not a secret organization then all objections to it on this score fall to the ground. But if it is not secret, let it publish the list of its members, and admit reporters to its deliberations.

The comparison instituted by the Star between the American League and the League of 1887, is a rather unlucky one. The League of '87 was secret because its aims were revolutionary. Those of the American League on the other hand are peaceful and lawful. The first league was organized to overthrow the Government; the second to support it. Secrecy was as appropriate in the one case, as openness would be in the other.

WHAT IS THE PLEDGE?

THE ADVERTISER is informed that before D. B. Smith became the American League's candidate, he was required to take a "cast-iron" pledge of some kind, and that one reason the other candidates withdrew was because they declined to bind themselves in any such manner. We will not venture any remarks as to the precise character of this pledge, since, in spite of correction from a very high quarter, we are still of opinion that the proceedings of the American League are secret. We cannot, therefore, pretend to know exactly what this oath may have been.

What was the pledge? The public will want to know. They have a right to know. The Councils, too, may be desirous of satisfying a natural curiosity on this question before they proceed to hold their election. The "representative principle," that is, the principle that secret leagues shall be represented, is perhaps not yet so firmly established as to exclude the lawful Government of the country from asserting their right to a voice in its affairs.

What is the pledge?

A LESSON IN PRACTICAL POLITICS.

The author of the paper read before the Social Science Society, several weeks ago, on "Political Machinery," could have, if he had waited until Tuesday evening, presented a capital object lesson in the working of this "machine" at the meeting of the Annexation Club for the nomination of candidates for the Advisory Council. The machine was cleaned up, oiled and tried before the meeting began. It worked admirably, from the mechanical standpoint. The "bosses" run it out of the sheds of the American League, and brought it into the hall of the Annexation Club. The button was pushed, the machine worked rapidly, thoroughly and quickly. The work was done, and the machine removed, before the members of the Annexation Club were really aware that any business was to be transacted. A select crowd of the American League surrounded the table of the chairman; "cut and dried" resolutions were constantly passed; no nominations were allowed beyond that of D. B. Smith; the chairman, Mr. Hatch, was promptly overruled in a decision which was in the interests of fair play; the chosen orator was pulled out of the crowd, and he gave the usual thanks for being permitted to live

to see such a display of patriotism, and the "conservative men" who were the first at the front in 1887, and were the very first to take their lives in their hands in January, 1893, were ridiculed for not being radical enough, and then the show ended. No wonder an enthusiastic member of the league remarked to a by-stander, "that's the way to root out the damned missionaries." Rather less than four hundred members of the club were present. Mr. Marsden complains of imported insect pests. The pests are not altogether confined to the insect world. We are more than thankful that our people have had the opportunity to see the running of an American political machine. It is not a first-class machine; even the late Kalakaua could have given them some points. But first-class machines require first-class engineers. First-class engineers usually think some ways ahead.

THE LATEST EXTRAVAGANCE.

We republish from the Japan Herald an article which for unmitigated, unadulterated impudence excels anything to which the Hawaiian controversy has yet given birth. The Herald intimates that Mr. Cleveland's policy will probably fail, but holds that that is no reason why Japan should not step in and restore Liliuokalani. It seems to be true that in politics as in religion and philosophy, there is no vagary too extravagant; no theory too monstrous; no dogma too revolting and cruel, to find its disciples and champions. Here is a paper published presumably by Englishmen, in the full blaze of the 19th Century, proposing and advocating an unprovoked and wanton aggression of a strong power upon a weak one, in violation of international law, the usages of civilized people, and the principles of natural justice, proposing it too in the interest of a heathenish monarchy, and what is almost beyond belief, parading this superlative infamy as an honorable action! T. H. Davies himself, in his most honorable mood has given utterance to nothing like unto this.

COMPROMISE.

Life itself has been declared to be nothing but a compromise, and the necessity for compromise in politics is something which everyone sees. Mr. Armstrong is a sagacious man, but it needs not his sagacity to make this discovery. Just now, however, there is no occasion for any compromise between the conservative and the radical elements of the annexation party, because the conservatives are ready to concede practically everything. What is wanted, apparently, is more representation for the mechanics and small tradesmen. This the conservatives are willing and even anxious to give. They want full representation because they want full and undivided strength for the annexation cause. But they think the Government should not give representation to a political secret society as such, because to do so would be to weaken the credit of the Government at home and abroad, to violate every principle of free government—the soul of which is publicity—and thus to endanger the triumph of annexation itself. It is the simplest thing in the world for the American League to throw off the veil of darkness under which it covers its actions, to stop black-balling good annexationists, to discard its strange secret oaths, to come boldly out into the light and challenge with its membership and its published debates the criticism of Hawaii. If the purposes of the League be lawful and patriotic, as we believe them to be, they need not fear the public eye. Let us know just who and what you are, gentlemen.

An electric locomotive which generates its own electricity from a steam boiler is the latest French novelty in electric traction. The test of this locomotive on its first trial is said to have been satisfactory, but no information is given as to the cost of operating it.

THE COCOANUT CLUB AGAIN.

A Large-sized Roar Comes From the Secretary.

KAULANI BITTERS WORKS A CURE.

The President Suffers from a Disease Known as the Cocoanut Cramps—The Club Drugged With its Own Milk—A Fight on with the American League.

MR. EDITOR:—The modest announcement of the proceedings of this club, in your paper of Tuesday, called forth a most unusual blast of denunciation from your editorial trumpet. Your attack would have been noticed before, but the President of this club, while making his annual inspection of the growing fruit in our grove, on Monday, was left, unfortunately, for several days in the top of a lofty tree, to which he had ascended, but where he was seized, before he could descend with the "cocoanut cramps" as our physician calls it; a disease which arises from sitting on the grass, while eating the cocoanut meat. Being entirely alone, he could not help himself. On the third day, he was found, a victim of "Kaulani Bitters" was thrown up to him, the cramps disappeared, and he descended, though he declares that after taking the "bitters" he had a "banking" for royalty, which lasted one hour and ten minutes.

You sir, allude to the club as an "impertinent folly." You seem to be unaware of the fact that our, and all other, secret and open societies are the abject slaves of the Provisional Government. That Government was organized to attend to our business, not to theirs. Has the Advisory Council ever alluded to us? The phrase "Cocoanut Club" has been utterly ignored, and no where appears on its records. Vile solutions of contempt have been discharged at us, and at the American League, through ragged official hose, as if we were a beggarly fire in a small basement. Such has been its proud answer to our tearful prayer for representation. We sat down and wept by the Palolo stream of the Oahu Babylon, and our dear sister, the American League, without invitation, crowded in and mourned with us. Flashes of tyranny from the Council dazzled our eyes and consumed our rights. For what had we been ready to fight? What had we got? Husks; nothing but cocoanut husks. We have lifted our eyes to the distant hill tops, and beheld the glittering boodle of office. We cannot reach it. We then entered into a solemn treaty with the American League to cooperate with us in securing representation. We wanted that or death. It was secretly spoken of in our consultations as the "divvy." Sir, we got left. Our sister League invited us to hold a joint convention. It was held and we constructed together our entering wedge, as in the football game, which we could drive through the Annexation Club; through the Advisory Councils, and make a touch down for the Presidency of the new Republic. The principles on which we stood (known as the "supreme divvy"), were, to the public, clear, wise and patriotic. After the treaty was made, our sister League invited us to a friendly luan, and generally treated us to what they said was "milk from our own cocoanuts." We were confiding, and drank freely, and lay, all of us, in a deep stupor for several days. In the mean time our sister league hustled while we were drugged; it stole our secrets, our constitution, our ironclad oaths, leaving us only one shirt for the entire membership and a strong smell of morphine. All then was over. The Annexation Club met and adjourned. Our candidate was not presented. Our dear sister league had worked the wedge without us. We find nothing but cocoanut husks lying about us in vast profusion. We have thought, from this unfortunate experience, it would be better to give up our secret organization. Our President says that secret leagues are like a Florida mosquito, which is born, lives, is a father and grandfather, and dies, all in one day. But we have cast the die and take no back steps.

You ask of our league, "what is it composed of? and what is it for?" We reply in the words of the Irishman, caught after a burglary, and asked by a policeman, what he had in his pocket? "No jintleman will be after asking such a quistion, and its only me mother's Bible in it, ye ould devil ye." "And you never saw a list of our members?" You will see it, sir, some day when the American League has closed up its circus, and you will find it posted up in the Executive Building, and every man on it will hold an office. It will be a sad day for you, sir, when you begin to monkey with us.

Indignantly,
NIO PORWOO,
Secretary of Cocoanut League.

A RASCALLY SCHEME.

Japan to Restore Mrs. Dominis by Force.

The latest news from Hawaii should be perused by the Government of these islands with attention and interest, for it is manifest that the rare and noble opportunity which Japan has of restoring the queen to her throne has not yet passed away forever, and no such favorable chance for this country to creditably distinguish itself in the cause of right, may ever occur again.

The elevated and statesman-like message from the President of the United States, read by the American Minister at Honolulu to the confederates there, reflects the greatest credit upon Mr. Cleveland and his Cabinet. Queen Liliuokalani has accepted the conditions dictated to her by the authorities at Washington precedent to her restoration to sovereignty, but the

usurping Government refuse to step down and out as required to do by the President, and state their intention to hang on to the posts which they have filched for themselves. In this contumacious course it is to be presumed that they are placing reliance on annexationists and Republicans who regardless of right and most other respectable considerations, are carrying on an excited and unconscientious opposition to the President's views in several of the Republican journals, and even the pulpit is in some measure relied on, in aid of the dishonest course taken by the revolutionists in carrying out their nefarious design.

In spite of all obstacles, it will be incumbent on the President now that he has put his hand to the plough, to go through with this business; the House of Representatives have already approved of his action, and we apprehend the Senate also will affirm it, for it cannot surely be tolerated that the hand of conspirators, principally American, who have seized on the government of an independent kingdom at peace with, and friendly to the United States, shall be allowed to continue in possession, being without so much as a shred of legitimate authority from the Hawaiians themselves.

There is, however, nothing to prevent the Japanese Government from exercising the power of intervention to dispossess the usurpers, and restore the rightful ruler to her throne, an act by which Japan would gain an immense amount of credit in the estimation of the world. What is there to hinder her from setting about the achievement? We apprehend nothing of any consequence whatever. Possessed of ships of war with nothing whatever to do, with men and arms in abundance, and the certainty of success crowning the effort, the adoption of a spirited policy in Hawaii, such as that which is recommended, would be regarded with widespread approbation, except of course by the few who have created the present situation for their own advantage, and whose conduct is entirely in opposition to the unswerving and time-honored foreign policy of the United States.

We see it stated amongst the Hawaiian news, that what is dreaded by the usurping Government is an apprehended interference on the part of Japan, which it is thought that the royalists will be likely to invite if disappointed in President Cleveland.—Japan Herald.

307

February 12, 1894.

While the rainy weather is not pleasant for the pedestrian, it teaches us to appreciate the sunshine when it is here. In addition to this it creates a demand for the best steel mat made—the Hartmann, of which we have a stock of assorted sizes. These Mats are better than the foot scraper and will last longer. For Kauai mud, of the early red variety, there is nothing to equal it. Maui mud can be handled with the same ease and dexterity by the use of the Hartmann Mat.

Two articles we handle for plantation use are growing more popular every day: the Colorado brands of lubricating oils and the locked wire fence. The oils after a trial lasting more than a year have proven better than any other oil imported to these Islands. We have it in use on nearly all the plantations and we are adding new customers to it almost every week. Dynamo, Engine, Machine, Castor, Cylinder, Car Box and Red Seal Valve, make up the list that covers every branch of machinery for which oil is used. Cylinder oil may be used six times before it begins to separate; this cannot be done with any other grade of oil.

The Locked Fence is a good deal like certain varieties of cheese, it speaks for itself. Wherever a rod of this fence has been built we have had orders from other parties in the same neighborhood. Strength and economy are the two points which commend it to the public.

If you can get a better article for less money than you would pay for an inferior one, why not buy the best, and save money?

THE HAWAIIAN HARDWARE CO.,
307
FORT STREET, HONOLULU.